INCOMING.
THUKK
KAAK!
CHAMP
RANCH!
NACHO
NACHO AND RANCH?
IN AND OUT!! DOUBLE-DOUBLE ANIMAL STYLE!
WHY NOT, I HAVEN'T HAD A GOOD DIARRHEA IN, LIKE, FOREVVVER. WAIT A MINUTE... ARE THOSE...?

HELP MEEEEEEE! MISTER, PLEEASSSSSE!
DIABOLICAL! THE TAPESTRY OF EVIL UNRAVELS! IT ALL MAKES PERFECT SENSE NOW! THIS IS THE VAMPIRE'S DELIGHT FROZEN DIET FOOD FACTORY!*
*Editors note: Last seen in Deadpool's Exploitive Adventures of Incredible Sales issue #224.
HOLD ON, BOY! I'M---
GGRRANNK
OH!
WWRENNNCH
DRATS! SURROUNDED! LOOKS LIKE THIS IS IT, SCAMPERDINK.
OR MAYBE NOT...
GGRRUMMBLE

WE'RE RECEIVING A RED ALERT, YOUR DARKNESSHIP.
HMMM. ANOTHER GRINDER CLOG.
WHICH-EVER OF YOU CLEANS IT CAN FEED ON THE SWEET OBSTRUCTION WITHIN.
I DEMAND A REFUND!
SKLAMMM
KILL THIS RUB-A-DUB-TUB AND YOU MAY EACH FEAST UPON AN EDWARD'S BLISTERY BITE TV DINNER.
YOU DON'T HAVE TO ONLY EAT WHAT FOR THE LADY GIVES YOU, LADY-MEN.
SHE'S A STARVIN' YA'LL NEAR TA DEATH. THAT THERE'S UN-AMERICAN.
GOOD MEN FOUGHT TERRIBLE WARS SO YOU BOYS COULD HAVE FRIED CHAM-DINGERS, ROLLED TOASTY POPS, DING-DING PINGERS WITH HOT BUTTER CHEESE -- FOOD IS OUR RIGHT! OUR HERITAGE!
THEY NEED ME TO STARVE THEM! THEY HUNGER FOR IT!
IF THEY GREW PLUMP AGAIN NO ONE IN THE VAMPIRE "SCENE" WOULD ESTEEM THEM. NOT EVEN SWEET STEVEN THE JUGALO!
ME, I THINK THAT'S SOCIAL LEVERING. THE KIND A SOCIALIST WOULD USE ON GOOD FOLKS TO DUST THEIR MINDS WITH THE CLOUDY LOGIC OF EVOLUTION!
PINKO COMMIE NONSENSE TALK! I DIDN'T BLOW OFF MY DINK-A-DILLY IN THE JUNGLE WAR OF CONTRA FOR THIS SHAMALAMA-DOO-DOO!!
ARE YOU GONNA TAKE THIS GUFF?
OR ARE YOU'RE GONNA KILL AND EAT THAT ANGST PASTRY!?

I DON'T UNDERSTAND *HUFF* WHAT JUST HAPPENED.
JUSTICE HAPPENED, KID. SERVANTS EATING THEIR MASTERS. GOOD CONQUERING EVIL.
ALL THIS RUNNING AROUND... *HUFF* MY HEART HURTS, MISTER.
MY HEART HURTS, KID.
MY HEART HURTS TOO.
AND ON THAT DAY DEADPOOL DID PUT AN END TO ALL HORROR, TO ALL SADNESS, ALL PAIN.
HE TURNED THE LIGHT OF TRUTH AND FREEDOM ONTO THAT DARK PIT AND THE DEMONS OF OPPRESSION RECOILED.
ONE MAN WHO REFUSED TO GIVE UP, WHO REFUSED TO GIVE AN INCH.
A HERO WHO WOULD STAND FOR US ALL.
FUELED BY COURAGE, A SAUSAGE PATTY, FRESH EGG, AND ENGLISH MUFFIN.
RIVE THRU
PROVIDED HE MADE IT BEFORE 10 AM.
AND BY GOD -- HE DID. *HE DID.*
END

The Ru-Bari of the Cygnus system were a race noted for their profound depth of feeling...
...expressed in some of the most beautiful music, the most soul stirring singing the universe had ever heard.
So secure where the Ru-Bari in their own selves that they did not flinch when a member of the Nova Corps, too deep in his cups...
...dismissed their world as "The Planet of the Celery People."
Why is it that the most innocent are the most vulnerable to purest evil?
Why is it the purest and most sublime cultures are the ones most quickly devolved into the lowest and most despicable form of performance art?
How could that thoughtless appellation of "Celery People" be so horrifically embraced when the maddened Ru-Bari consumed each other with bleu cheese dressing and Buffalo wings?
And... most important of all:

Who would be next?
SSSSHHHH
SILENTEST NIGHT
A Deadpool Corps Joint
Fred Van Lente
WRITER
Dennis Cowan
ARTIST
Dan Brown
COLORS

I'D LIKE TO THANK YOU ONCE MORE FOR COMING OUT ON AVENGERS DAY...
...WHEN WE EULOGIZE EARTH'S MIGHTIEST HEROES ON THE ANNIVERSARY OF THEIR TRAGIC DEATHS.
AND, AS I DO EVERY YEAR, I, DEADPOOL, AS THE ONLY SURVIVING MEMBER OF THAT LEGENDARY FRANCHISE--
--ER, TEAM, WOULD LIKE TO SAY, FROM THE BOTTOM OF MY HEART...
...IT WASN'T MY FAULT!!
THAT'S NOT HOW I REMEMBER IT.
WELCOME TO THE AVENGERS, 'POOL!
ALL I GOT TO SAY IS--IT'S ABOUT TIME!
I KNOW! EVERYONE ELSE IN THE 616 IS A MEMBER!
EXACTLY! WHAT COULD POSSIBLY GO WRONG?
And then the screaming started.
I KNOW YOU GEEKS AND NERDS HAVE BEEN INCONSOLABLE SINCE THEIR DEMISE...
...MAY I SUGGEST SPORTS AS AN ALTERNATE OBSESSION?
WORSHIP JOCKS? NEVER!
WHAT THEY DO REQUIRES EFFORT!!
HEY, WUZZAT?

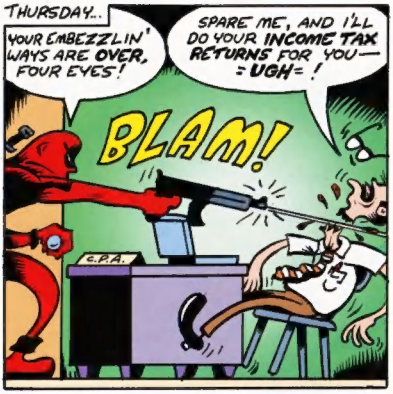
WHAT TH—?!
HEADPOOL! CONSULT THE COMPILED WISDOM OF THE MIDGETS OF THE UNIVERSE TO FIND OUT WHAT THIS NEW THREAT IS!!
ON IT, SEXIER-ME!
KLK
Whereas Deadpool Corps is founded on the principles of justice for all the races of the universe in the form of masks...
...The renegade Corps du Chapeau preaches the foul blasphemy that the only proper headgear for vengeance is hats.
And the most feared color of the corps is "beret," which represents the emotion of "quiet!"
ARF! ARF! ARF! ARF!
BUT -- THAT DOESN'T MAKE ANY SENSE!
IN THIS CASE I THINK SEEIN' IS BELIEVIN', TOOTS!
SSSSHHHH

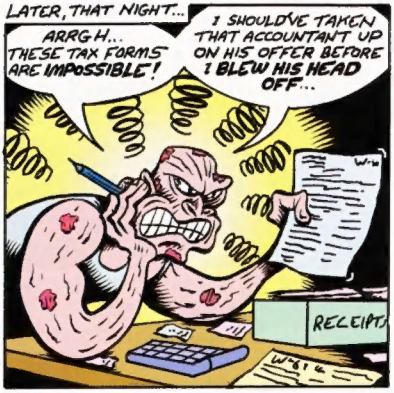
NO, I MEAN "QUIET" *ISN'T* AN *EMOTION!*
HEY DOES IT LOOK LIKE I WRITE THIS STUFF?
And *"beret"* isn't a *color*, but anyway...
MY COLOR IS *YELLOW!*
I DECLARE MY "EMOTION" TO BE *WIN!*
I'm white. what does that mean?
THAT YOUR EMOTION IS *RACISM.*
Dude. *Mean.*

C'MON, CORPS!
THESE IDJITS HAVE BEEN DIRT-NAPPIN' SO LONG THEY FIGHT LIKE MY GRANDPARENTS MAKE LOVE!
GUILTILY AND WITH THE LIGHTS ON?
AAGGHH!!
AAAGGGHHH!
SSSHHHH
THEY SHOULD NOT BE GIVIN' YOU GUYS THIS MUCH--
NO! OUR BELOVED TEAMMATE--LEADER--A HERO--HAS BEEN CONVERTED TO THE LEGIONS OF THE QUIET!
WILL WE SOMEHOW BE ABLE TO OVERCOME OUR EMOTIONS AND DESTROY ONE WE ONCE CALLED... COMRADE?

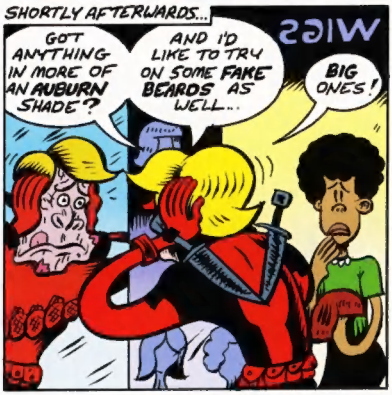
LEMME AT HIM!!
I WAS GONNA KILL HIM AS SOON AS WE GOT HOME TODAY!
I WASN'T GONNA WAIT THAT LONG!
GGRROOWWHH!!!
"AND SO THE BATTLE RAGED WELL INTO THE NIGHT.
"WITH THE COMBATANTS SO EVENLY MATCHED, IT APPEARED THERE WOULD BE NO END TO THE CONFLICT...
"...UNTIL MIMEPOOL WAS PERSUADED TO CREATE WITH THE POWER OF HIS MIMING THE ULTIMATE DOOMSDAY WEAPON."

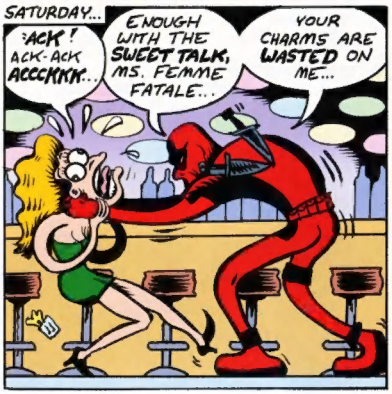
"WHICH DEADPOOL CORPS THEN PROMPTLY *STRAPPED HIM TO* AND THEN FIRED AT WARP SPEED AT THE *HOME-WORLD* OF THE CORPS DU CHAPEAU.
"AND SO THE UNIVERSE WAS *SAVED*.
"BECAUSE MIMEPOOL IS *DUMB*.
"AND THAT'S WHY WE *CELEBRATE* EVERY ANNIVERSARY OF HIS DEATH --
"-- MIMEPOOL, THE *GREATEST* AVENGER OF THEM *ALL!*"
GOOD RIDDANCE!!

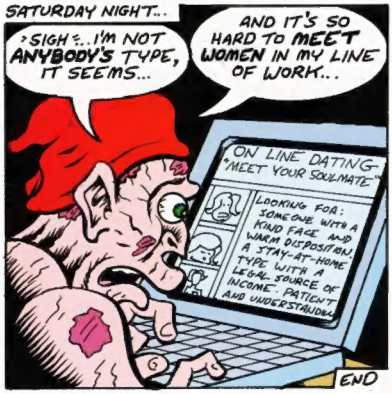

THURSDAY...
YOUR EMBEZZLIN' WAYS ARE OVER, FOUR EYES!
SPARE ME, AND I'LL DO YOUR INCOME TAX RETURNS FOR YOU— =UGH= !
BLAM!
C.P.A.


LATER, THAT NIGHT...
ARRG H... THESE TAX FORMS ARE IMPOSSIBLE!
I SHOULD'VE TAKEN THAT ACCOUNTANT UP ON HIS OFFER BEFORE I BLEW HIS HEAD OFF...
RECEIPTS

FRIDAY...
=GASP= MY GOD YOU ARE UGLY!
PLEASE, KILL ME NOW!
MY PLEASURE...
YOU THINK I GIVE A RAT'S ASS WHAT I LOOK LIKE?


SHORTLY AFTERWARDS...
GOT ANYTHING IN MORE OF AN AUBURN SHADE?
AND I'D LIKE TO TRY ON SOME FAKE BEARDS AS WELL...
BIG ONES!


SATURDAY...
=ACK! ACK-ACK ACCCKKK...
ENOUGH WITH THE SWEET TALK, MS. FEMME FATALE...
YOUR CHARMS ARE WASTED ON ME...


SATURDAY NIGHT...
=SIGH=... I'M NOT ANYBODY'S TYPE, IT SEEMS...
AND IT'S SO HARD TO MEET WOMEN IN MY LINE OF WORK...
ON LINE DATING "MEET YOUR SOULMATE"
LOOKING FOR: SOMEONE WITH A KIND FACE AND WARM DISPOSITION. A STAY-AT-HOME TYPE WITH A LEGAL SOURCE OF INCOME. PATIENT AND UNDERSTANDING.
END

HEY, CHECK IT OUT--
"Today I Am Da Man!"
Written and Illustrated by Howard Chaykin
-- SETH'S MOM HIRED A CLOWN.
YEAH -- BUT I'M SURE HE'S AN IRONIC CLOWN, RIGHT?
OH, YEAH --
-- WHEN IT COMES TO CLOWNING, I'M ALL ABOUT THE IRONY.
HEY, STICK AROUND --
-- I'M JUST ABOUT TO IRONICALLY JUGGLE FRANKS IN BLANKETS, CHOPPED LIVER AND CRUDITES.
WHAT A JERK.
NOW IS THAT NICE?
THAT'S JUST AMBER --

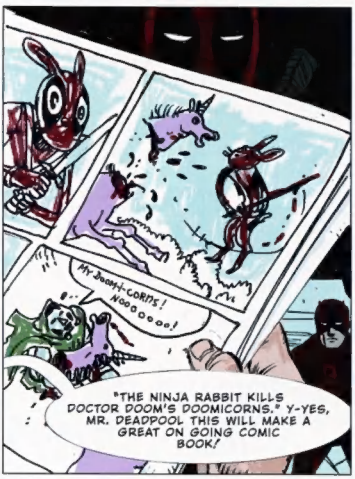
MARVEL BROMANCE COMICS PRESENTS:

"NO LONGER IN A RELATIONSHIP"

WRITTEN AND ILLUSTRATED BY TIM HAMILTON

DUH! OUT OF THE FOUR PEOPLE ON FACELESS BOOK, YOU AND JIGSAW WERE THE ONLY TWO TO ACCEPT MY FRIEND REQUEST! DO YOU SEE WHAT JIGSAW POSTS ON HIS UPDATES? DO YOU?
PHOTOS OF HIS CAT. THAT'S IT.
AND THE CAT IS UGLY.
AND HE DRESSES THE CAT UP SOMETIMES.
AND I DON'T THINK IT'S REALLY A CAT.

THAT STORY LINE WITH THE UNICORNS AND THE RABBITS AND ALL THE BLOOD. JUST... STOP IT. IT'S PATHETIC.
NOW LEAVE ME. I MUST YET AGAIN PRESS THE "SHARE" BUTTON.
YOU WIN, DOOM... FOR NOW.


My Death-Corns!
Nooooooo!
"THE NINJA RABBIT KILLS DOCTOR DOOM'S DOOMICORNS." Y-YES, MR. DEADPOOL. THIS WILL MAKE A GREAT ON GOING COMIC BOOK!

AND I THINK YOU'RE RIGHT ABOUT THE ART. YOU'LL DO A MUCH BETTER JOB THAN JOHN ROMITA JR. WOULD.
COMICS
A WISE CHOICE MR. ALONSO, A WISE CHOICE.